From Shape of Hands and Fingers

Character Sketch of W. W. Chase



Impression of Left Hand of W. W. Chase

Comments on Past and Present Events by a Careful Observer ters, and be obliged to finish in a "grand called "will," is longer than the second, rush:" "when the mood is on" will work termed "logic," showing that good judg-

a second-hand book shop was found recently a slim little yellowed pamphlet

Henry Ward Beech- to be one issue

connection with the Western Farmer and Gardener, edited by Henry Ward Beecher, Indianapolis, and Edward J. Hooper, Cincinnati. A quaint little wood cut ornaments and a field of stumps in one corner, an improved farmhouse, barns and haystacks in the other, with a thoroughly rural foreground of tall corn shock, wheat sheaves, pumpkin and beets, a basket of potatoes, spade, hoe, pitchfork and rake. The Beecher almanac, per announcement, was intended to supplant the average almanac of the time, with its uncouth wood cuts and pointless anecdotes; and impart to the peoole, in a well-devised publication, much valuable information. In addition to the regulation calendar pages, with notes on clipses and table of the solar system, the Farmer and Gardener's Almanac, of ordiplanting, manuring land, nutritive value of States and Territories, a mercantile table, currencies, together with interesting and valuable miscellany on choice fruits, hotbeds, lucerne, mixing paint, making cement, grafting, cooking recipes and lively anecdotes as well. Surely the old-time purchaser | customed to eat pie for breakfast. of the Beecher almanac received his mon-

ev's worth. On the calendar page for May a horse race wood cut, strangely enough, appears with a judges' stand and cheering populace. "Work for May," at the foot of the page, reads partially as follows:

"Your whole force will be required in this month. If the season has been late or wet, you still have your corn to plant. Pastures will be ready for your stock; remember to salt your stock every week. Weeds will now do their best to take your crops. Your potato crop should be put in, as there is little danger of frost. After the 15th you may put out sweet potato slips. f you have not grass land for pasturage, try for one season the system of 'soiling'seeping your cattle in the yard or home ot, and cutting green fodder for them evry day. An aker or two of corn, sown broadcast, or oats and millet, should be tried. Above all other things, if you have warm, deep, sandy loam, put in an aker of lucerne. The garden will require extra lafor in all this month. After the 15th tender bulbs and tubers may be planted, dahlias, amarylises, tuberoses and so forth. Peas will require brush; roses will be showing their buds. The soil for this best of all

flowers cannot be too rich nor too deep." In the eye of the booklover, the most "relishable" book joy, as Cervantes would put it, is often found in little book shops

The Rag Man's little collections Library, books up the by-lanes

of great bookdom. ! A quaint little rag man the other dayyoung and quaint, which are characteristics seldom found conjoined-was sorting over some old newspapers and books in a shed down by the back gate of a house, at | get away very far.' which the general spring upheaval was in neat piles on his piece of ragged coffee- | said the man. sack, the lady whose head was tied up in a piece of towel, and whose face was smudgy with house-cleaning dust, noticed that he laid aside all pamphlets and paperback books. She had been talking with the quaint young rag man about old copper and brass, especially candlesticks, and he remembered that people who had fads

seemed to enjoy life pretty well. "Have you any fad?" the lady asked. The little rag man dropped his head a bit and said, in a rather bashful tone, "My

"Reading," the somewhat surprised lady repeated; "well, that's a fine fad, a noble fad. Do you get much time to read?" "Yes," the rag man answered. "I can read riding around town on my wagon sometimes-up and down long alleys-and when I have to wait at places. But mostly read in the evenings-and when I go fishing-I'm great on going fishing. You see, I was a farmer's boy-and I'd go to school a few weeks-and then father would keep me home to work five or six weeks-and he didn't care much for books, any way."
"Is that why you laid those books aside?"

"Yes'm," he replied, still with visibly re-luctant frankness. "I always save out all the old books I get. The other rag men laugh at me; but I tell them any old book has got more in it for me than its worth as old paper. I've got about fifty books in my times I throw books back in the old paper because they're no account. I get my reading so cheap that I'm glad I'm in this busi-

smudgy lady congratulated the quaint young rag man, and told him she was very glad to have met him.

"This is a world of surprises," remarked a suburban citizen on a Monday morning early street car, "and we had a surprise out on our farm yesterday. Morphine on We have some new farm-

the Farm. hands, now and then, in our tenant house, and recently we have noticed that some days the man would be laid up and couldn't workthen again, his wife would be the victim of

some curious malady which rendered her "She is a rather talkative person; and yesterday, when the man was reported sick in bed, my wife learned all the facts. "'Oh, yes'm; Jim's awful sick,' she told my wife; 'he has these bad spells every

enct in a while. Sometimes Jim has them had spells twict a week. No'm, we don't go o no doctor; doctors can't do Jim no good. It's jes' cramps o' th' liver-that last docfor told Jim-an' nerves prostration; that's what ails Jim-nerves prostration-yes'm, an' cramps o' th' liver. An' when Jim gits one o' them bad spells he jes' takes morbhine an' goes t' bed. That's what all th' doctors'd give Jim anyhow 'f he went t' em; that's all they'd give-jes' morphine, to we allus keeps morphine in th' houseer Jim's spells-an' fer my spells-I have had spells, too; not so bad as Jim's spells, but awful bad spells. An' I jes' takes mor-phine, too, an' goes t' bed till I gits better. Ves'm-of course-it takes money t' buy morphine-but we has t' have it; an,' of course, Jim ner me don't take it less'n we needs it-but nothin' else won't do our

spells no good. An' that's all th' doctors'd give us free we went to 'em'.

"So, you see," concluded the suburban our hands for the summer. We have two morphine victims on our hands for the summer. My wife is give the woman a good talking to two families. Each house is private, and I'm going to give the woman a good talking to two families. Each house is private, and I'm going to labor with Jim. If we shall have to part company—for Jim's

I total I totals Counting 91,900

I total I total Counting I to deal I to be light a cheatant burn under his saddle be lighted in No. I western was worse and fall in front if the light a cheatant burn under his saddle be light in cent. The living counting express, but the train can't in the light a cheatant burn under his addle be light in cent. The light a cheatant burn under his addle be light in cent. The light a cheatant burn under hies addle be light in cent. The light a cheatant burn under his addle be light in cent. The light a cheatant burn under hies addle be light in cent. The light a cheatant burn under hies and thi in front if the light in cent. The light a cheatant burn under hies addle be light in cent. The light a cheatant burn under hies and thi in first if the light in cent. The light a cheatant bu

Among some old papers in a dusty box at , bad spells and my farm work won't get on

What Hoosiers away from home now and then hear about themselves is matter for profound and prolonged astonishment.

The Hoosier was down in the heart and the Pie. of Kentucky, at a typi cal country home; a

the first page, showing a pioneer log cabin | fluted pillars across the front," said a travrural Kentucky.

> farm place-not at all different, by the way, from hundreds of old farm places in husband were delightful people

rival, two large pies appeared on the table. Towards the close of the breakfast the young colored maid attended me with a large piece of one of these large pies-rhu- in the way he spreads his coin. If he food, rules of interest in the different barb, by the way-flavored with lemon, and excellent, too. As I accepted the offer table of state elections and list of foreign of pie-internally somewhat confused and surprised, my brown-eyed hostess said, with a graceful laugh:

"'Don't all Hoosiers have pie for break-

"My state pride constrained me.

Hoosier on his native heath.' A man going along an Indianapolis busi-

by a chicken which suddenly scuttled out The Chicken, the Dog and the Boy. ran, half flew up

yellow dog, however, and after the dog rushed a ten-year-old boy. The dog chased the chicken, and the boy "sicked" the dog. | around them. You've got the country so and in less than threee minutes, before the chicken had got half a block away from her starting point, the dog caught up with her, gave her a lively tumble-over on the start a second layer.' sidewalk, seized her in a determined grasp of his jaws, and carried her squawking and kicking, back to the boy. As the boy took

"Well, that's quick business; and that's pretty smart dog.' "Yes," the huckster said, "that happens that's the dog's name, never lets a chicker

stately old colonial mansion, with large place is the boyhood's home of another traveling man with whom I have become pleasantly intimate out on the road; and he has long desired me to go there with him to see his people as well as to visit

eyes looked a trifle rebellious. She pursued

"'My dear Mrs. Thompson., I said, 'I beg you to believe me when I avow that until this moment I have never, anywhere, "Well-my friend's sister said she would

After the chicken dashed a little black and

the chicken from the dog, smoothed down | them away to somebody or other. And, her rumpled feathers, and started back to the commission house, the man remarked to a huckster standing near: around here pretty near every day. Teddy,

"A boy and a nice little dog are a pretty progress. As he arranged the old papers in | bad combination for a run-away chicken,'

"Everything was charming about the old

"At breakfast, the morning after our ar-

"I told John we must be sure to have ple for breakfast-as all Hoosiers are ac

try to believe me; but I could see that I had, at one rude blow, shattered her dearest tradition concerning the peculiar

ness street the other morning was startled

of the middle phalange of the second finger, shows love for country life, but not to that extent that would care to forego the comforts of civilization in "roughing it," unless it was a necessity. He enjoys the flowers that bloom under another's care and "nature's solitude" that is in touch with "seething humanity.". The length of the fingers are about equal to that of the palm, showing a nature expanse of ocean, or admire the delicate

he painter lies hinted an hidden." In view of the position occupied by Mr. W. W.

ing, the accompanying impressions of his hands might be of interest, not only to those who are artists, but to the large

majority who appreciate "art for art's

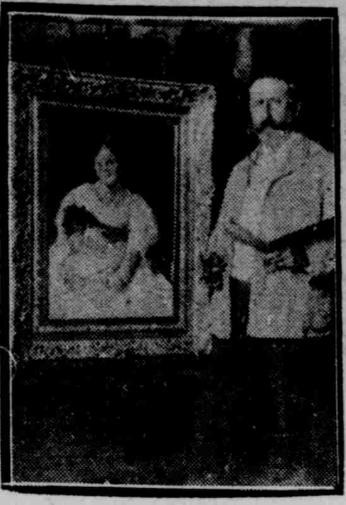
The impressions were made in March,

The palms were somewhat soft, tapering towards the wrist, indicating a desire for

luxury and the artistic temperament that would create harmony of color in sur-

roundings. The breadth of the palm at the

base of the fingers, coupled with the length



By NELLIE SIMMONS-MEIER

that can appreciate and enjoy the grand oring demands: will economize, possibly in necessities, and then be rashly extravacolors of the shell at his feet. There is | The wide stretch between the first and a wide stretch between the thumb and second finger shows independence of first finger, indicating a tendency to be thought, between the second and third, somewhat eccentric in the expenditure of lack of "care for the morrow," and the time, strength and money. Prone to ex- third and fourth, independence of action, pend valuable time over unimportant mat- The first or nail phalange of the thumb, ters, and be obliged to finish in a "grand | called "will," is longer than the second day and night, unnecessarily, and when the | ment is not always a basis for procedure. reaction comes will "loaf" as absolutely A will that can "make or mar," according lecture in this city before the Contemporaregardless of pre-arranged plans or clam- | to the aim. The pointed tip of the first I ry Club.

finger shows exceeding quickness of per-ception, while the length of the finger indicates the desire for power, but not the innate executive ability that makes the

In the second finger the shape of the first phalange shows decided originality, also a love of activity that is expressed more mentally than physically. The length of this phalange, coupled with what is called the "line of infatuation" (the semicircle extending from the mount under the fourth finger to the corresponding mount at the base of the palm), together with the peculiar "swirl" produced by the capillary lines converging to a point on the mount show Mr. Chase to be in possession to a marked degree of those peculiar qualities pertaining to the "sixth sense." The third finger is of especial interest, indicating as it does, in part those qualities that have helped to make him one of the great artists of America. The square tip shows the love of truth in art, a realism that is not satisfied, however, with reproducing a "crack in a door" so faithfully that the highest praise can but be expressed in the desire to "put one's finger in the crack." In addition he has the love for form and this phalange, and the imagination and subject painted: to the colorist there is complete satisfaction in the blending of tints: to the lover of imagination there is ample scope for full play of fancy. In the fourth finger, the length of the first phalange shows the fluency of exprestip indicates that ability to teach others, which ability, as well as his wonderful pictures, has made him a source of inspira tion to the student of art.

Mr. Chase, who is one of the best known. artists in America, will shortly deliver a

Judge Twinkle Turns His Attention To Carnegie Heroes and Jim Bunker A always very dangerous, for it implies abnormal self-conceit. It is as if a single grain of sand upon Both of these are great advantages. I man-

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER

Carnegie do to die poor and happy?" demanded Judge Twinkle, as he I'd just like to have his money, that's all, A rich man hasn't the chance of the dumextravagance, and if he spends it in philanthropy, he is making a cheap play to the gallery. Russell Sage and Hetty Green, with us, are just about the real Christmas treat in the way of multimillionaires. If "My tongue was mute; but I fancy my a cent escapes from them it gets away in

> about, like Carnegie does millions. "'Donald,' says the little man from Dunfermline, 'how fast am I getting poor enough to die without being disgraced by all this odious cash?"

> us of our poverty by tossing even pennies

"'Well,' says Donald, or whatever his name is, 'you're some \$8,000 richer now than when you started to ask the question

"'Hoot, mon,' says Mr. Carnegie, 'we must do something. Tell Macgregor to wheel another barrow load of greenbacks out into the alley, and then go back and | bridle and got it. "'It canna be done,' says Donald. 'They

there's no room for any more unless you

your left hand doeth, but write a left-

want any publicity about this, except what mouth. haven't seen Mr. Carnegie'e market quo-

professional heroes, though, and the Jim | Bludso and Barbarie Fritchie kind won't | the girl. 'He's a peanut and he ought to any more get a slice of this money than a | be hulled! flea could get blood out of a door knob. "It's a great scheme, and a good scheme,

but it has put heroism on a fine, sound thing we had left in this country that couldn't be expressed in figures and added up in a ledger. It has now been raised to the level of a business, and we shall doubtless have courses in heroism in all come a Hero-in Twenty Easy Lessons by Mail,' ought to make an attractive adver-

snapped at that advertisement like a Mispoison him until Uncle Bob Taylor got up | the way to Dan Beam's. Jim nearly swalthe Grassville Humanitarian Society, and lowed his Adam's apple as he noted that offered him a tin medal, about the size of a pie plate, for the most worthy hero of was too good to be true, and he fell right the year. Jim made up his mind to have off the fence. that medal and, for the first time in his life, he took to moving fast enough to with a grin that nearly cut off the top of will be recaptured, and they don't remind | to see if he was going or standing still. gave up that idea, for Jim spent his days | way. and nights looking for a chance to do some gaudy circus-poster act with four thrills

and a band of music. "He got his first dose in about a week back meadow, when along came a horse, lickety-split and pawing for a record, attached to a light buggy in which was a this was his chance to wallow in glory | keepin' him in this here pasture.' up to his ears, and started to run in the same direction. Just as the horse came up

"Leggo that bridle,' yelled the man, "'Ne'mind, I'll save ye!' panted Jim, holding on like a flea to a dog's ear and hitting the ground once to the rod. 'Leggo, I say!' roared the man, rising "'Whoa!' puffed Jim.

"'Leggo, you bug-headed idiot!' screamed

the man, flourishing his whip. "'Whoa, ye brute!' gasped Jim as the horse slowed down. The whip came down on Jim's shoulders. fairly scattering language that snappped

and crackled and glowed like electricity. 'Are you trying to ruin Also Ran?' handed letter to all the papers. We don't | lump of mud, what do you mean?" "'Mean!' panted Jim as he rubbed his little we get in print and by word of back. 'Why I was a savin' yore lives from this runaway hoss, that's what. I'm

tations on heroes, but money draws men | lum!' spluttered the man. 'I've got Also | like a bald head draws flies, and there Ran entered for the Derby, and I'm just me then, an' you girls could git to the will be a fine crop of them coming for the giving her a road try-out. Crawl home now, wages' that's offered. They will all be before I mangle you all up!

"'Soak him one for luck, Jack!' called

"But Jim didn't wait, "You might think that this would have The humblest man is to himself of more cured Jim of all desire to dangle the Uncle Bob Taylor medal on his Sunday coat, but it didn't. He looked so hard for somegot straightened out, but, as the weeks slipped by, he saw that he would have to

assist fate a little. "Down in Dan Beam's far pasture was a bull so mean that it laid awake of nights to hate itself, and Jim spent whole days sitting on that far pasture fence waiting for a chance to coax some stranger inside "Jim Bunker, of Grassville, would have the field with old Satan. At last his patience was rewarded. Two young ladies, who looked as if they belonged in the Jim wasn't worth the arsenic to city, came trudging along and asked him one of them wore a bright red dress. It "'Dan Beam's place? Sure!' said Jim,

gauge his gait, without sighting past a tree | his head. 'I'll show ye th' short cut. It's His daddy had hopes along at first that | ef ye go through this here pasture it hain't Jim would finally get up spunk enough to but about half so fur. I'll let down the turn in and do the plowing, but he soon | fence fur ye an' go a piece to pint out th' across the pasture with the girls. When

they started old Satan was over toward the far side of the lot, peacefully grazing, after he started out. One afternoon he with his back to them, and Jim didn't call " 'By ginger, there's Dan's wild bull!' he exclaimed, loud enough for old Satan to man and young woman. Jim realized that hear. 'Dan had ort to be bumped fur

"The girls screamed like a steam calliope, but the bull never turned his head, and Jim was disgusted enough with the animal to bite its horns off. The girls wanted to go back, but Jim wouldn't hear to it. He had waited too long for this glittering and sumptuous chance, and he meant to get action out of that bull if he had to twist its tail or rub sand on its eyeballs. 'It's jest as fur back as it is to go on, he said, 'an', besides, I am by yore sides. You needn't to have no tear, I'll protect ye. I know how to handle a bull, me bein'

"The girl in blue gathered her skirts about her ready to run, but the girl in red glanced up at him in the way that makes a man want to lick somebody just to show off, and murmered:

"'How perfectly splendid! How did you really do much yit, exceptin' to stop a runaway onct an' save two ongrateful lives, but I hain't through yit, by a long chalk. Now, fur instance, this here bull. He's so onery he paws dust in his own eyes, but ef he was to make a dash fur you girls, I'd jest pull out this red handherchief an' shake it in his face. Course'n he'd foller

"The girl in blue was streaking it along with one eye on the fence and the other on all wrong. A young man cannot have a is useless to strive after it. All of our pleasthe bull, but the girl in red was as calm more valuable asset than the good will of ures are priced and our misfortunes are, as a plate of ice cream.

"Jim swelled up until a shirt button replied. 'I'd jest double an' turn an' keep | to have a past so clean that no slurs can | And if he cannot he does not strive after a teasin' him with this here handkercher till he'd most have spasms, an' me all th' time edgin' nearder an nearder th' fence, then when I got there I'd pop over. "'How perfectly splendid!' ejaculated the

'Looky here!' said Jim. 'Ef sech a thing did happen I s'pose you girls would tell everybody jest what I done, ch?"

"We'd get a megaphone and tell it overdid it, and, worse than all, did it in"I don't know. Please instruct me." And I till we were out of breath and had blue tactfully-a matter that I have a huncred have never undervalued men or women, my lips!' the girl in red assured him. 'An' would you?' he asked of the other

"'Oh, pickles!' said the girl in blue, would! Hurry up, Mame!' "'You'd spread it aroun', how I was a regular, really, sure-enough, all-wool-an'a-yard-wide hero, eh?' he insisted. Well, I speak four languages, golf baseball, shinney and horse, and I'd tell it in all of them,' the girl in red protested. "'Well then, watch!' said Jim, and with that he picked up a stone and shied it at old Satan, striking him square in the flank. The girl in blue let out one screech gathered her skirts around her knees and took to the air. She never landed until she perched on the fence, but the girl in red stuck for the big show. She kept on walking, but she wouldn't run, and she never lifted a flounce.

"'I guess he's only wild on Tuesdays and Fridays,' observed the girl in red, as she slackened her pace. Old Satan had simply jumped straight forward a few steps, and had quietly gone at his grazing

"Jim was mad enough to chew nails and think they were maccarons, but he only gritted his teeth and picked up another rock. Another, and another, and still another he bounced off of old Satan's flank, all with the same peaceful result. They were close to the fence now, and even the degree that I can easily and rapidly, if in them. girl in red refused to stay any longer, so the best he could do was to point out Dan's house across the oat field, and go a hole to bury a bone. As he took up back across the pasture to put up the fence panel he had torn down.

a hole to bury a bone. As he took up fell out of his skiff into the big bass hole on Willow creek, and Jim happened to be he heard a soprano and an alto gig; le on the spot. It didn't take Jim four sechave this wild animal, the girl in red with a badly plugged hole in it. He was coat, and then he struck out for the

"Jim was so mad he nearly set fire to his and, with one more bellow and a toss, celluloid collar, and, as he reached the old Satan hoisted him over the fence like center of the pasture, he heaved one more a sewer digger tossing out a shovel full Jim. dornick at old Satan, missing him by about of clay when the foreman is looking, while "Thanks," said the stranger treading a rod, and then stomped on, pounding his a girl in blue and a girl in red fell off a water, but I can swim as well or better rage into the turf with his big brogans. distant fence and rolled in the oats.

up, and at the same time he had a like a mouse in a custard pie, and be



Hindrances and Helps that Have Figured in One Successful Life

By DANIEL P. BALDWIN

and perplexing problems, spend each day

books, write newspaper articles, every

still have time "to burn or throw at the

birds," And better than this, I have the

cool-a most indispensable quality, for fail-

fused and excited and thus doing and say-

ing things that give no end of trouble, than

ance and pleasant manners! These are the

an these qualities, even though dull men-

tally and unblessed with physical attrac-

tions, there is nothing in reason that they

It is unfortunate for me that I have an

almost unconquerable aversion to politics,

for every bright young man should do a

or state or congressional work. And to do

politics. It is not necessary to be a dema-

gogue to do this, as witness our present

extremely efficient congressional delega-

enway, Overstreet, Landis and Watson-all

occupy excellent places at Washington and

are deservedly held in esteem at home. The

opposition also is well represented by Meirs

public speech and of condensed and effect-

ive expression upon paper. Both of these

are natural gifts, but greatly improved by

say. Say it in the fewest and clearest words

possible and then stop. Don't meddle or

muddle. And in public speech, adopt a sim-

matter how small your audience, "your

In spellbinding-the least meritorious of

all kinds of public speech-in former years

I succeeded by always being fair. In my

younger days I was an intense partisan, a

very great help to me in both speaking and

masterpieces of Burke and Webster, and

accomplishment of far greater value than

reads a poem or a great oration well, for

the time being, becomes a poet or an ora-

master the grandest piece of writing that

of which is that nothing desirable in this

the pleasure. A great many things are be-

yond our reach. Do not whine or grieve

"I don't know. Please instruct me." And I

knows that his next-door neighbors are no

more saints than himself. Yet, for all that,

men and women need only to be known to

be valued and loved. It is amazing how

many delightful women and splendid men

own neighborhood if you will only take the

time and pains to find them out. I have

matter how humble, who could not teach

always insisted that only a fraction of the

world's best has ever got itself into print

admiral, Togo, of Japan, has come to the

front. No one in this part of the world ever

heard of his name before. No one in the

Western world ever dreamed of the heroism

of the Japanese, mainly Buddhists, until

within the last six weeks. Now, the fact is,

sis, "So God made man-in His own Image

or into public notice.

trained up to that made He him-male and female made He

times regretted in sackcloth and ashes. neighbors and associates. To me, humanity

And this word "untactfully" leads me to in all of its modes and tenses, has always

man's share in the public work of his com-

may not accomplish.

all-unnecessary timidity. It | tion, mostly made up of young men, Hem-

tempt to make its insignificance significant by "Telling the Story of My Life." And a half dozen hours in study of the best yet, while we do not tell our life's stary in

body to rescue that the squint in his eyes as objectively we are small to our fallowvidual self respect and self assertion in the | keys to success. Give a young man or wommay say about my personal hindrances and helps shall be of use to some young man just starting in life it will be more than

> inherited very serious drawbacks, the chief | munity. Nothing is more honorable than to confused and slow-thicking | that he must early in life take a hand in uncherful

matter, but among the sharp rivalries of rance and one that can only be overcome by untiring industry and perseverance. was clomping along the road from the attention to him till they were half way | How I envy those who are gifted with ability to master at sight hard books and intricate propositions! I have now has on my desk for years Kant's "Critique of Pure Reason," and have never got beyond | ilar rule; never make a poor speech. No the first half dozen chapters. And the same is true of Browning's "Sardello," "Frane" To put it bluntly, they are beyond me and required more study than they yield fruit. Another great hindrance is constitutional shyness and timidity. I instinctively avoid the splendid and stimulating uproar of a thing I have now outgrown, but always crowd of contending and eager men and received an attentive hearing because I realways fight shy of an assembly of men | lied upon argument and not abuse or misand women. No drawback could be greater | representation. My long and patient study to personal advancement. "In among the of the great standard authors has been a lences and impersonalities of books and pa- writing. And to a young man ambitious to pers is the true place for a man and the excel in the splendid art of public speech, true method for the development of I say; "Saturate yourself with the great strength. In my case this grows out of love orators. Catch their spirit as well as their of study and lack of sociability. As' be- words, This requires time and patient tween ability and sociability, give me the study. Constantly croon over the great latter all the time. It is only the occasional man who can afford to be unsociable. I usi- this will gradually initiate you into their ness, success, marriage, public preferment | modes of thought and their personality, an ners and personal and magnetic qualities. While these are often overdone and the quent passages or great efforts. "He that posessor unconsciously,; and, if he is a small man, very rapidly dwindles into a cheap demagogue, still, as in the casa of | tor.

> each party, these qualities are immersely valuable, and may be legitimately and praiseworthily used. Another great hindrance in my case has | world can be had without paying its price been an indifference to popularity. This is and unless you are willing to pay it, 'How perfectly splendid!' she exclaimed. | should be extremely careful of what soliticians call his "record." He should jealously guard against any stain upon his leadership, the joys of the saint must all character as he would guard against a be paid for and the wise man is he who Me? I'd make him feel foolish!' he wound upon his person. It is a great ting asks in advance, "Can I afford the price?" be cast upon it. been what my friends and enemies call, ex- about it but go about your available task cessive love of money. A man is never a with a stout heart and a smiling face, and safe judge in his own case, but I am in- it is amazing how contented and happy clined to think that this weakness as ses not so much from a love of money as from a habit of giving unnecessary energy to an a habit of giving unnecessary energy to an

Colfax and Voorhees, to name only two of

our distinguished public men, and one from

another hindrance, and that, in my case, a been, and still is-just splendid. Of course a very serious one. Emerson, our greatest lawyer of over forty years' experience has nervously hiking on ahead. 'Yes, of course American poet, puts the matter of tact learned the weaknesses of his kind and What profits thy parts, If one thing thou lackest-The art of all arts? In another place he says: Of all wit's uses the main one Is to live smooth with who have none.

Tact is saying the right word and doing the right thing at the right time. The tact- never yet met with any companion, no ful man must be absolutely fearless. He matter how humble, who could not teach must have acute and quick perceptions and me something worth knowing, and I have be animated by genuine good will. Women always excel in these qualities. How we all love a lovable man or a lovable girlone quick to see and prompt and generous to act. I had rather be this kind of a person than to have the wisdom of Solor on or the wealth of Rockefeller.

But enough of hindrances. What about the helps that have made my life fairly | that the world about you is full of Togossuccessful? First of all comes dogged and | men who, when the emergency comes, are untiring industry are to be found in every community. All of Some Things That and perseverance. which proves the inspiration of that old Have Helped. My mind has been and worn line in the first chapter of Gene-

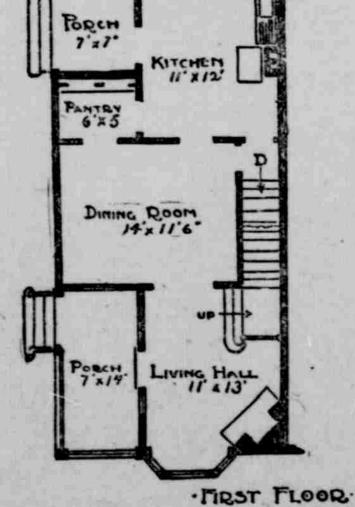
'B-a-a-a-a-a-w-w-w' suddenly roared " 'You be danged!' yelled Jim, and then he limped home.

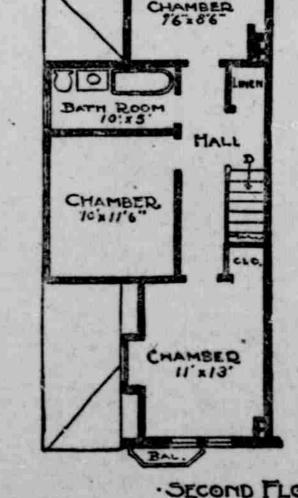
'I'm going to ask Mr. Beam to let me that made him feel like a counterfeit cout onds to kick off his shoes and shed his called after him. 'He'd make a lovely doing his best, but the favorite won. Just stranger. He swam right up and grabbed as he neared the fence the bull neared bim | the stranger by the hair. "'Let go!' spluttered the stranger. "'Hold still and I'll save ye', advised

Jim, paddling with one hand, 'but I'm

"Jim turned at that sound and saw old Satan coming for him, head down and tail of that tin medal had sunk into his soul bust ye in the neck to do it!" fleeting glimpse of the two girls watching wanted to be a hero so badly that it gave himself, then Jim lost his patience and him from the top of the far fence. He him the stomach ache when he tried to hit the stranger a fine wallow under the didn't stop to admire the picture in detail. sleep. The time grew short. He set the right ear that made him see pollywiggles to Dug Pearson's house and tried to rescue and go peacefully to sleep. Then Jim plans for doubling and turning and play- the family, but the fire went out before saved him. The stranger was mighty ining other tricks on the beast, and struck he had a chance. He persuaded Fool Jie dignant when he woke up, and he told the out for the nearest point of safety like a Saunders to stumble and fall in front of facts of the case all over Grassville. They







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